Leaving them but the shales and husks of men.
There is not work enough for all our hands;
Scarce blood enough in all their sickly veins,
To give each naked curtle-ax a stain,
That our French gallants shall to-day draw out,
And sheath for lack of sport: let us but blow on them.
The vapour of our valour will o'erturn them.
'Tis positive 'gainst all exceptions, lords,
That our superfluous lackeys, and our peasants,—
Who, in unnecessary action, swarm
About our squares of battle[3],—were enough
To purge this field of such a hilding foe[4];
Though we, upon this mountain's basis by[5]
Took stand for idle speculation:
But that our honours must not.
What's to say?
A very little little let us do,
And all is done. Then let the trumpets sound
The tucket-sonuance[6], and the note to mount:

[3] About our SQUARES OF BATTLE,] So, in Antony and Cleopatra:

"——practice had
In the brave *squares of war*"

STEEVENS.

[4] — a HILDING foe;] *Hilding*, or *Mnderling*, is a *low wretch*.

JOHNSON.

So, in King Henry IV. Part II. p. 12:

"He was some *hilding* fellow, that had stole
The horse he rode on."

STEEVENS.

[5] — upon this MOUNTAIN'S BASIS BY—] See Henry's speech, Sc. VII.:

"——take a trumpet, herald:
Ride thou unto the horsemen on *yon Mil.*"

MALONE.

[6] The tucket-sonuance, &c.] He uses terras of the field as if they were going out only to the chace for sport. *To dare the field* Is a phrase in falconry. Birds are dared when by the falcon in the air they are terrified" from rising, so that they will be sometimes taken by the hand.

Such an easy capture the lords expected to make of the English.. JOHNSON.

The *tucket sonuance* was, I believe, the name of an introductory flourish on the trumpet, as *toccata* in Italian is the prelude of a sonata on the harpsichord, and *toccar la tromba* is to blow the

trumpet.